HIS CHARACTER-HIS WORK AND INFLU-ENCE AT OXFORD-CONVERSA-TIONAL TRAITS.

London, October 3. Dr. Jowett was remarkable for many things, but most of all for being Dr. Jowett. He played a great part in the intellectual history of England for at least a quarter of a century. He was never the head of what is called a movement. He never led a party. His name was not a flag. But he was a great teacher, a great head of a great college, one of the foremost figures of a great university, a clergyman whose relation to his church was like that of no other, a scholar who was equally at home with St. Paul and Plato, a Professor of Greek who knew English at least as well as the Hellenic tongue, a theologian to whom dogma was ever a secondary matter, a University Don whose horizon was world-wide;-and this last is the rarest eulogy

But he was before and above all other things an individuality. He had definite conceptions of life, and he acted on them. He took the liberty -there is none other the world so often resents of being himself, and not somebody else, and as he had great natural force of character and great acquirements, he impressed himself very deeply on his time, and on those about him. Nobody is left to whom he can be compared. Another of the giants of a great generation is gone. Most of his great contemporaries had passed before him. He dies at seventy-six, and ERILLIANT OPENING OF THE SEASONwhether you look among the men of his own period, or of the generation which came after m, or among those who have since begun to make their mark in life, there are not many whose eminence is comparable to his, or who give promise of approaching his rare excellence

It may be left to experts to assess the exact technical value of his educational work at Oxford, but one does not need to be an expert to see that it had a very great value indeed. You have only to ask what Balliol College would have been without him, and what the University of Oxford would have been without him. There is a new Oxford since Jowett first appeared on the scene. The mediaeval Oxford has given place to a modern Oxford. She is no longer monastic, no longer ecclesiastical, no longer exclusive, no longer under the domination of a dead spirit, but of a spirit that maketh alive. She has opened her arms and broadened her methods, and liberalized her ideas of education and of university life. In all these changes Jowett bore a part, often a foremost part. It is difficult to conceive of the Oxford of to-day without him,-almost as difficult as of Balliol minus his all-pervading and overmastering person-

tivity that was many-sided. He was one of a band of men who, in our time, have elevated the general conception and theory of education, and of its place in the world. Teaching was to him the highest function, but in no narrow sense the University to raise up men,-or, in his own phrase, English gentlemen, "who felt that there rould be no shame in entering on a career in which learning and usefulness would be the only the aim may seem simple, but, in common with most men of ample nature, he loved simplicity, and the word to him was not a criticism, but a eulogy. Many of his pupils, the men whom he taught and formed, are men of high distinction. They are the foremost to do justice to their mas-You will hear them speak of Jowett not merely as one who taught them Greek, but who taught them the conduct of life. In them he lives, and will long live. They are his best epitaph,-they and the extraordinary company of friends whom he had gathered about him; Matthew Arnold, Dean Stanley, Lord Coloridge, Lord Bowen, the new Lord of Appeals, Mr. Justic Wright, at whose home he died, Lord Rosebery to whom he had and who had for him a close attachment, the Speaker and many more, attest the quality and range of his friendships.

them to him, but also repelled many by his man- them are the Count of Flanders, brother of ner. The average student was repelled. He liked King Leopold of Belgium, and his son, Prince and respected his master in the abstract, or at Albert, who have arrived here for a month's a distance, but Jowett in the flesh and regarding him across a table, was too much for his tol. Then we have a large number of memnerves. There was benignity in his look, but he bers of the Imperial House of Russia, including looked through you all the same. The true way was to face him, to stand up to him; not ag- Princess Clementine of Saxe-Coburg has arrived gressively, but quietly. A boy who had been at Chantilly on a visit to her brother, the Due well bred and used to social intercourse on equal terms got on very well with him. The Master liked to be met on equal terms. It was, how- her son. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and to ever, difficult for a mere pupil to be on equal | purchase the layette for the expected heir to terms with the Head of a great college.

It was his habit to ask a certain number of his pupils to breakfast with him, once or twice during a term, or oftener. All but the boldest felt it to be an ordeal. He welcomed his young guests for a similar period.
with a tepid shake of the hand and the glance The Duchess presents a most striking conwith a tepid shake of the hand and the glance often silence. The meal went on for many minutes, perhaps, without a word. Jowett was silent by way of encouraging the boys to talk. The boys were silent from nervousness, or from not ways of the place, or from a not unnatural fear of one of those forked sentences which at any moment might issue from those thin lips, piercing and transfixing whatever or whoever was within range. It was awkward enough to sit through such a meal; the expectation, the possibility of a catastrophe present to everybody's mind ex-

He, in his real kindliness of spirit, may not have understood why he should be a terror to verse. Nothing can be more odd than to see the those who were not evildoers and to whom he meant well. If one of the company spoke out deal with one another of late, time having frankly and simply, and had intelligence, all went well. The Master listened with a pleased | kept them apart-a bitterness which was manior, at worst, a tolerant expression of countenance. Sometimes he answered, and the answer was not always an epigram. It was interesting to note how long this awe of the pupils lasted. even among those who knew themselves his favorites. One night at a house in the country

him rude. He never was rude, or never consciously so, but he had, no doubt, a certain in- quence of the intrigues which they were fo- From The London Daily News. tellectual arrogance which, though it was en- menting against the throne. tirely intellectual, expressed itself at times in a way which gave offence. He had fits of apparent abstraction. When they seemed to be deepest, they were broken by a remark which indicated that nothing of what had been said had escaped him, and that nothing had pleased him. These hard sayings were delivered with a gentleness of demeanor which added to the sting. Woe to the man who talked on a subject he did not understand, if he talked pretentiously. For pretence and for the insincerity of charwhich it implies, Jowett had no mercy.

He would talk, nevertheless on the most various subjects and almost always with a marked Strelltz, I may mention that Her Royal High-

that he held strong opinions and held them strongly. But he liked to put forward his Teck, while her husband is stone blind, which views softly, and, as it were, experimentally. His attitude of mind was that of the sceptic; not in the coarser'sense of the word, but in the sense in which it is descriptive of Montaigne and of Pascal, and of Socrates and Plato. If he practised the Socratic method it was not in a disputatious way, and I never knew him persevere with it very far. He preferred to let the talk thage by storm in the fifth century of the conduct itself, to wait for the opinions of others, to wait till the topic came round to him, and most the half of his grand duchy, the people then to deliver himself of a few luminous sentences which often burned as well as flashed. Nor did he hold to one method, nor ever, that I heard, lectured save in the lecture-room or in the the legislature to the proprietors of large

If you liked him, he had charm. Many men did not like him, and to them he was antipathetic, whether in conversation or otherwise. If you felt the fascination of his presence and of his intelligence, you felt it strangely. There was an English lady who saw much of himshe was often his hostess-and who took, I used and taking up their residence here, where, owto think, an almost humorous view of him. In- ing to the Princess being a sister of the Prince tellectually speaking, they had not, perhaps, many points of contact, but each was sympathetic to the other. I once remarked to her how often one came into the room and found them both silent. "Oh, yes," answered she, "nobody is so interesting as Jowett when he is silent." It was said with entire sincerity. G. W. S.

#### AUTUMN IN PARIS.

THE CITY CROWDED WITH

Paris, October 1.

alone that the summer is at an end, but, what is more, that the winter season, which generally begins only after the New Year, has already be gun. Townhouses are being opened in the fashionable quarters on both banks of the Seine; the theatres and music-halls are once more in full swing, after a long period of what is known here as "relache"; the leading clubs are crowded at the baccarat hour of the afternoon; the Bourse is more active than ever there is difficulty in obtaining tables at dejeuner and dinner time in the principal restaurants, and the Bois is once more invaded by its cavalcade of equestrians in the morning and the afternoon. Dressmakers and milliners are working day and night to keep pace with their orders, and the various schools and lycers are getting ready for the return of their pupils at the end of the week. The Quartier Latin is stated to be much impressed by the fact that not a trace remains of the riot which took place in July. The kiosks that had been wrecked have been repaired and those to which the torch had been applied have been replaced. There is no longer any vertige of broken glass, and care has been taken to repair all other damage done by the rioters. Our clubmen and malvernis no longer venture to show themselves anywhere in the straw hats which that elderly Alcibiades, the Prince de Sagan, made fashionable last summer; the mosquitoes have also disappeared, after having plagued us and interfered with our slumbers; the river baths have been removed from their moorings off the Quai d'Orsay and other places down to their winter quarters at Villancourt and Auterland, and last, but not least, the cab companies have already begun sending out their covered flacres, instead of waiting, as usual, been regarded as the date for the beginning of official cold weather. The consequence is that people are no longer obliged to drive home from the theatres at night in open conveyances, which certainly were a boon during summer.

walls of so many royal visitors, a fact which is not without exercising a beneficial influence on He showed in many ways that his regard for both trade and on society, even though we are his pupils was sincere and he attached many of living under a republican government. Among From The London Spectator stay, taking up their quarters at the Hotel Brissthe Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch; the d'Aumale, and comes into Paris almost every day, presumably to look after the interests of his throne. The reigning Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz are at the Hotel du Rhin for a month, while the widowed Duchess de Montpensier is at the Hotel Meurice

of a cross-examining counsel. The rest was trast to her sister, Queen Isabella of Spain. Unlike that very frisky, red-wigged and artificially complexioned ex-sovereign, who, notwithstanding the fact that she is many times a grandmother and of elephantine times a grandmother and of elephantine proportions, still arrays herself in the most juvenile of toilettes, the Duchess is of venerable appearance. Her hair is snow white, and she looks what she is, that is to say, quite the old lady, one, too, who has forsworn the pleasures and frivolities of this world and turned her thoughts to religion to the extent even of bigotry. She is as enormously wealthy as Queen feathells is deeply in debt, and as austere in her raiment and in her demeanor as Isabella is the reverse. Nothing can be more odd than to see the two sisters together, and they have been a good deal with one another of late, time having healed the bitterness of feeling that formerly kept them apart—a bitterness which was manifested to a far greater extent by the Duchess than by the Queen. All her life long the Duchess had hoped to improve her position at the expense of her elder sister. When she was wedded to the good-looking and stalwart French Duc de Montpensier at the same time understanding the mood of the Master and the proportions, still arrays herself in the most From The London Daily News. French Duc de Montpensier at the same time one of them, long since emancipated from uni- that her sister was united to the dwarf-like versity control, a legislator in his early youth and ridiculous-looking Prince Francis of Bourand reputed confident in his own powers, was intercepted by Jowett after dinner on his way to the smoking-room. "Come to my room and have a talk," said the Master in tones both winning and peremptory. The ex-student of Balliol had no choice but to obey. He went, sending a glance over his shoulder which was comic in its dismay. It was more than an hour before he appeared in the smoking-room. We asked how it had gone. "The old boy was delightful," he answered, "and I never was so glad when anything was over."

For a man who had a great and a deserved renown as a talker, Dr. Jowett was often singularly silent. He was silent unless the company pleased him, and unless the topic pleased him. Some of those who saw him but seldom, and then not in favorable circumstances, have called him rade, He never was rude, or never constinction of the day to leave the country in conse
and ridiculous-looking Prince Francis of Bourts both with a conviction that the promise of Isabella's marriage would give the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To her dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To be dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To be dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To be dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To be dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to herself and to her children. To be dispute the succession of the Spanish throne to h of the day to leave the country in conse-

> The Duchess is the mother of Don Antonio, who visited the United States last spring in company with his wife, the Infanta Eulalie. Owing to his being regarded as a Spanish prince and as a member of the Spanish royal family, drawing a Government atlowance from the Spanish Treasury, he has not inherited his father's title of Duc de Montpensier, which passed instead to the second son of the Comte and Comtesse de Paris, who will likewise inherit the major part of the vast wealth of the Duchess. With regard to the Grand Duke and Duchess of Macklenburg-

THE MASTER OF BALLIOL, detachment of mind. You could not fail to see ness is an English princess, being a sister of THE BATTLE OF TRENTON. does not, however, prevent him from showing a summer. There is no sovereign in Europe who possesses a more ancient ancestry, since h descends in a direct line from Genseric, King of the Vandals, who took Rome and Car-Christian era. His private estates cover alof which are still content to be governed by means of a constitution that dates back to the year 1512, and which restricts representation in

Grand Duchess are staying are the Prince and Princess of Fuerstenberg, who, although formerly most prominent of all the members of it, selling their palace in the German capital de Sagan, they are welcomed with open arms Princess Fuerstenberg were especially popular with the late Emperor William, who used to pay frequent visits to their Berlin palace in the Wilhelmstrasse. But his partiality was not shared by the present ruler of Germany, who went out of his way to accuse the Prince, in presence of several officers of the guard, of orrupting, by needless extravagance, the simole customs of the officers' corps. Fuerstenberg curtly replied to His Majesty that he was, in his own opinion, a competent judge o follow his example, and that he declined to accept any directions or advice from the Em-Prince's resignation of his commission in the army. The request was complied with, and the Prince and Princess thereupon sold their palace and left Berlin, never to return, thereby causing much mourning among the tradesmen of that city, who bewailed the loss of their most

A number of the principal families of the French aristocracy has been thrown into nourning at the very outset of the season by the death of the Marquis Foulques de Sabran, at the Chateau de Grignois, in the Gironde. in Europe, being descended in direct line from the Crusaders, and the head of the house, the Duc de Sabran, being married to the sister of Count Kalneky, the Chancellor of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The late Marquis went Count Kalneig, the Chancellor of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The late Marquis went out to Mexico as a volunteer, and won his epaulets and the medaille militaire while ser-ving under Emperor Maximilian and Bazaine. He then served in Africa as a lieutenant, and during the Franco-German war displayed such gallantry that he received the Cross of the Legion of Honor, his promotion to the rank of captain, and special mention by General Ducrow in his history of the memorable and glorious battle of Champigny. The remainder of his life was passed on his estates in the Gironde in the capacity of a country gentleman and of a Councillor for his Department. The loss of his only son, two years ago, broke his heart, and an attack of influenza has now completed the work that grief began.

which certainly were a boon during summer, but which have ceased to be so since the present damp, cold and showery weather has set in.

Another feature denoting the inauguration of

### CHILDREN'S LUTTERS.

### TELEPHONE SERVICE IN SWEDEN.

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" IN KERIES," From Notes and Querles.

### TOMBS OF THE DANISH KINGS.

From The London Daily News.

In the resting place of the old kings of Denmark, the Cathedral of Roeskilde, a recent visitor notes that there is a column against which a number of monarchs have been measured, and upon which their different heights are recorded. One of them is Peter the Great, and we learn by this means that the this tasht Czar measured no less than eighty Daniss lackes, equivalent to something like six feet, 10 inches in our measurement. Only one other of the soverelsns was taller, and that was Christian I of Denmark, who, according to this authority, was just a trifle over seven feet English. The Czar, Alexander III., is about six feet one inch, and is about a couple of inches taller than Christian IX of Denmark, and about four inches taller than King George of Greece, neither of whom, nevertheless, is what would be called a short man, it is worth noting that in the same ancient cathedral where this column is to be seen, Saxo Grammaticus, the Danish historian from whom Shaiespeare borrowed practically the entire plot of "Hamlet," lies buried.

A STATELY MEMORIAL SHAFT.

THE STORY OF THAT CRUCIAL CONFLICT TOLD BY ONE OF THE LEADERS IN THE FRAY.

A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF GEN ING THE FAMOUS CRRISTMAS PARTY-THE MONUMENT TO BE DEDICATED THIS WEEK.

Copyright; 1893; By The Tribune Association. A little after sunrise on the morrow of Christmas Day, in the first year of this Republic, at the straggling riverside village of Trenton, N. J., "was fought a glorious fight." The numbers engaged were inconsiderable. In many details the conflict, as Macaulay wrote of the Siege of Londonderry, would have moved the great warriors of the Continent to laughter. Yet when we consider its moral and political and military effect, and the potent influence it had on subsequent events, it seems only bare justice to rank it foremost among the conflicts of the Revolution. and among the great decisive battles of the world. It was fought when the fate of American which that unspeakable scoundrel had been hold-Independence trembled in the balance, sinking ing in idleness, and it, joining Washington by toward ruin and despair. At one mighty stroke it turned the scale toward victory. So it is fitting that its site should be marked with a lofty and enduring monument, and that the most against the encamped veterans of European distinguished representatives of the whole Nation should flock to the dedication thereof with pride and high rejoiding.

Trenton was the first victory of the American say, it was the first victory after the signing of directed Gates, with the right wing, to cross at the Declaration. All that had gone before were Burlington and engage Count Donop. He would the Declaration. All that had gone before were merely the struggles of individual or associated colonies against oppression. Now, for the first time, the new-made Nation was fighting for independence. Seldom has a campaign so important had a beginning so inauspicious. Washington had been made Commander-in-Chief on June 15, 1775, and had actually assumed charge of the Army on July 2 following. For months then he had lain in what to impatient patriots appeared a state of inactivity. On March 4, 1775, he seized a state of inactivity. On March 4, 1776, he seized Dorchester and compelled the British to evacu-York, he gave no promise of great achievement, aware. On the New-Jersey shore were luxury At the end of June two or three small but bril- and high wassail. On the Pennsylvania shore liant victories were won by other Colonial troops | was the grimmest Yule-cheer men could know crease impatience with Washington. On July 4 the Declaration was signed. And then Lord weather was almost inconceivably inclement. Howe and his brother, with powerful fleet and | The snow lay knee deep; a northeast hurricane army, struck at the centre of the American line, was raging, laden with sleet and hail; the river, New-York, what was designed to be a crushing

Washington had here some 18,000 motley ter landed at Gravesend Bay and quickly put to powerful foe seemed madness. at Flatbush and Bedford villages. Forthwith relentless as the winter storm. The word was Washington withdraw all his troops from Long given and was not to be recalled, and he marched faland and massed them in New-York. Howe and drove the Americans before him like chaff tried to do his share. But the first boat he been set to oppose his landing ran without firing up the attempt. Ewing marched down to the

New-York in British hands. Then Charles Lee carry dawn they reached the British lines, and at turned traiter and deprived him of a third of his forces, and so there was nothing for him phant, about the campires of the routed foel. his forces, and so there was nothing for him but headlong dight across "the Jerseys;" over THE BATTLE DESCRIBED BY ONE WHO FOUGHT the Hackensack, the Passaic, the Raritan in turn, pell-mell, happy if the rear guard could hosts came upon them. Nor were Howe's legions the only pursuers, but treason, malice, falsehood and all enmity dogged his footsteps and sat beside his campfire. Never, perthan he, when, on December 8, 1776, he crossed the Delaware and sank exhausted on the Pennmen about him, all that were left of the 18,000 an intimate and life-long friend of Washington, fore. Beaten by his enemies, betrayed by his hould-be friends, discredited and distrusted, what was he to do but to flee or to surrender?

#### try men's souls!" TURNING AT BAY.

The situation could scarcely have been worse, The wreck of Washington's Army could not ress of the campaign to the Virginia Governcheck for a moment the advance of the British, ment. These interesting letters, which have who would doubtless soon cross the Delaware never been made public, are now in the collecand enter Philadelphia, practically unopposed. tion of Mr. George R. Morse, of this city, and The Congress fied in panic to Baltimore, and a from one of them, bearing date of December 29, herce clamor arose for the dismissal of Wash- 1776, the following extract is taken, verbatim et ington from the place he had shown himself incompetent to fill. Howe and Cornwallis marched across New-Jersey to Trenton, and decided to wait there a few days until the river should freeze. Then they would cross on the ice, capture the rebel army and the capital, and end the war. Cherishing this happy confidence, the two commanders returned to New-York to spend Christmas, and actually Cornwallis packed his baggage and sent it aboardship, expecting within a fortnight to sail for home, the victory won! Far different were the thoughts of Washington in his cheerless camp on the bleak Pennsylvania shore. He felt himself maligned, outraged, betrayed, as scarcely ever had man been

before. But he felt, too, that upon him alone rested the whole vast burden of America and all that America should be; and like a Titan he rose beneath it, erect, to a stature beyond the ken of friend or foe. He looked back to the shore from which he had been driven and saw for miles the smoke from British campfives dim the wintry air. In fancy he looked toward Baltimore and saw the hearts of his stanchest supporters sinking in despair at this untimely ending of the struggle for freedom. And then against fearful odds he planned the deed of a hero-soul at bay, that should set America ablaze with joy and confidence, and tell to his xulting fees the sentence of their doom.

Trenton to-day is one of the world's great workshops, with miles of busy factories and other miles of beautiful homes. But in 1776 it was a petty rural settlement of perhaps 100 houses and scarcely 1,000 inhabitants, all told. New-Brunswick at the one hand and ancient Burlington at the other were far more imporant. It was, however, "beautiful for situation," and was already the home of many families of wealth and culture. Here was the centre of the British Army, commanded, in the absence of Howe and Cornwallis, by the able and experienced Hessian, Colonel Rahl. The right wing extended for a mile or more up the rive, while the left wing reached clear to Burlington, where to attempt to recross the turbulent Delaware and storm their position on the bluffs of the New-Jersey shore would certainly be madness.

True, the capture of Charles Lee by the British

# "It's Pure and Sure."

It is a great thing to have a perfectly pure and wholesome baking powder, the ingredients of which are plainly printed on every label, so that any one may know what he is eating. Such is

Cleveland's Superior Baking Fowder,-it is pure. It is a great thing, when a loaf of cake or a pan of

biscuit is put into the right sort of an oven, to be always sure that it will come out just right.

Such is the case every time if you use Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder,-it is sure.

## Cleveland's Baking Powder

"Pure and Sure."

had released the army under Sullivan and Gates, forced marches, had swelled his command to about 6,000 men. Yet for these, in their present demoralized condition, to take the aggressive wars was a proceeding too hopeless to be thought of by any one but a madman-or a genius.

This, however, was what Washington resolved to do. He bade Ewing, commanding the cen-Army in the War for Independence. That is to tre, to cross squarely in front of Trenton. He

A DESPERATE VENTURE. A strange contrast was presented that Christmas Day by the two armies divided by the Delstern girding for a desperate encounter with hostile men and hostile elements. For the swollen to the brim, was a raging torrent, filled with whirling masses and floes of ice. To cross such a stream with rude rafts and rowboats and then to march a dozen miles at midnight troops, while Howe had 25,000 veterans. The lat- was a fearful venture. To do so in the face of

But Washington was as resolute as fate, and ble for his crossing. Cadwalader, near Eristol, a gun, and the utmost efforts of Washington and his staff could not check them until they and his staff could not check them until they had hed some mites. At this disgraceful panic, washington, writes one of his officers who was present, "was so exasperated that he struck several effects in their flight, three times dashed his hat on the ground, and at last exclaimed, 'Good foll have I got such troops as those?'

And this was only the beginning of the trouble. A stand was made at Harlem Heights, another stand at Chatterton Hill, and another replaned the friends of Washington; but his foes grew in number day by day, and the distrust and impatience of the country waxed apace. Next, as he had already retreated across the East River, the Harlem and the Bronx, Washington roseed the Hudson into New-Jersey, and the fall of the fort that bore his name left all New-York in British hands. Then Charles Lee turned traiter, and dearles, hunded meaning they was a day we wasted but the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the grank hands. Then Charles Lee turned traiter, and dearles, hunded meaning have weated but the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the grank hunded meaning have weated but the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the traiter, and dearles, hunded the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the traiter, and dearles, hunded the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the traiter, and dearles, hunded the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the traiter, and dearles, hunded the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the traiter and day of the carries of the country wave day and the traiter, and dearles, the fact that bere his name left all New-York in British hands. Then Charles Lee turned traiter, and dearles, hunded the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and the grank dawn they reached the British lines, and at many limits and space on the force of the country wave days and the grank daw gun, and the utmost efforts of Washington water's edge, looked at the flood, the ice, the

The story of the battle has been told a thousand times in outline and in detail. But it is worth retelling again in the terse words of one of the most gallant leaders of the American Army. Washington had no more loyal follower, and few more efficient, than General George Weedon, of Virginia. This officer, who had been postmaster at Williamsburg, had been a marked man for years before the war for what the British called "his most seditious tengue." He was Jefferson, Page and the other Virginian leaders. He had steadfastly supported Washington at New-York, and in the flight across "the Jerseys," and he afterward did great service at "These," wrote Thomas Paine, "are times that Valley Forge, Germantown, the Brandywine, and Yorktown, commanding the entire volunteer army at the last-named place. During the whole war he corresponded constantly with Page, half as a friend, half as an officer reporting the prog-

> "I can now sit down with some satisfaction to write to my Countrymen, having spent my Xman this far with more real enjoyment than I ever did one, and the frolick not yet over, as an-other Expedition into the Jerseys is this night set on foot. You will have seen the event of that on the 25th before this reaches you, but I know that you want the particulars, & as I am at present untit for duty, shall endeavor to give

at present unit for duty, shall endeavor to give them to you.

"Know, then, that on the 25th part of our Army was Ordered to cross the Delaware at a place call'd McConkey's Ferry, the embareation to begin after dark. Agreeable to order the Troops assembled. It took us till three in the morning to finnish our Crossing. We had then 12 miles to Trenton where three Regiments of Hessians lay, viz.: Col. Lorsburg's, Kniphousen's, and Rail's. The weather set in Extremely bad. The weather set in Extremely bad, did not check the Ardour of our however it did not check the Ardour of our Troops. The noble example set by our General made all other difficulties & hardships vannish. pected our approach till their out guards were pected our approach till their out guards were attack'd by our advance, Commanded by Captain Wm. Washington, of the 3rd Reg't of Virg'a, who drove all before him till he and his Lt. Jas. Monroe, got wounded. The main body of our Troops soon after entered the Town in two different places, as was first directed. The Enemy were put into Confusion, and tho' they made several attempts to form, never could. our men entered the Town in a trot, & pursued so close that in less than one hour we made ourselves masters of all their Field pc's (six in number), Baggage, &c., and 919 Prisoners, amongst them thirty Officers, none of higher

rank than Col.

"The whole loss on our side I believe I sustained, which was not more than three privates killed, and those two brave Officers wounded. The Enemies loss, killed, was also inconsiderable, not more than 30 or 40, their wounded not so many, which is something Extraordinary. I was honored with His Excellencies Orders to take charge of the prisoners with my Regi-ment, and that night returned to our Old Quar-

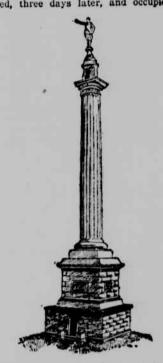
ceeded anything I ever saw. It's worth remark-ing that not one officer or Priv't was known that day to turn his back. Should our present

the conqueror, and his pursuers either captives or routed fugitives. From that moment belief in the ultimate success of the American cause began to grow among the people, and the most aggressive of the British King's admirers began to think the war no such petty outbreak as they had imagined. "It was that unhappy affair at Trenton," said Lord George Germaine, "that blasted all our hopes." It was the same affair that raised Washington in the esteem of his countrymen to that supreme position of confidence and honor from which no cabals of false-hearted rivals could ever drive him. And it was with little hesitation that the Congress presently invested him with what were practically dictatorial powers, "for six months and no more."

THE REST OF THE STORY.

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After this masterstroke at Trenton on December 26, Washington retired to Pennsylvania to rally the remainder of his army, and again crossed, three days later, and occupied Tree-



TRENTON BATTLE MONUMENT.



STATUE ON MONUMENT.

around Corfiwallis's camp, and fallen like a thunderbolt upon the army at Princeton, and put it to hopeless rout. Cornwallis hurried back to the rescue, but was too late to do aught but to join in the headlong flight to New-York. Washington had led the whole British army, under one of the ablest commanders of the age. der one of the ablest commanders of the age, on a devil's dance all across "the Jerseys," from Fort Lee to Trenton, to give it a sound thrashing and scatter it far and wide. In all the State, of which they had entire possessions of the state of the sta all the State, of which they had entire possession in December, in January the Eritish held only New-Brunswick, Amboy, and Paulus Hook, while Washington retired to a strong-hold among the hills of Morristown, whence he could watch and safeguard both the Hudson and the Delaware. Such was the glorious climax of that inauspiciously begun campaign. A stately monument has been erected in the city of Trenton, to mark the site and perpetuate the fame of that battle of December 25, 1776, and it will be formally dedicated on Thursday next in the presence of a vast gathering of representatives of the States and the Nation. Its story is briefly told. In May.

the Nation. Its story is briefly told. In May, 1884, a Battle Monument Association was formed at Trenton by William S. Stryker, Eckformed at Trenton by William S. Stryker, Eckford Moore, S. Meredith Dickinson, Garret D. W. Vroom, Hugh H. Hamill, William H. Skirn, John Briest, Thomas S. Chambers, Barker Gummere, jr., William L. Dayton, John H. Brewer, William S. Yard, John Taylor, Frank A. Magowan and John B. Fell. They secured \$15,000 from the State of New-Jersey, \$30,000 from the United States, and \$15,000 by individual subscription. The monument was designed by Subscription. The monument was designed by John H. Duncan, of this city, and consists of Subscription. The monument was designed by John H. Duncan, of this city, and consists of a fluted Doric column standing on a tall square base and surmounted by a colossal statue of Washington. The statue is of bronze, and was executed by William R. O'Donovan, of New-York. It is thirteen feet high, and is intended to represent Washington as he entered the town from the Pennington road and ordered Alexander Hamilton to begin the attack upon the enemy. The base and shaft of the column are of Maine granite, rising 150 feet above the street level. In the base is a room for the storing and display of Revolutionary relies, and an elevator within the shaft gives access to an observatory at the summit. From this lofty point of view one may see the whole scene of the battle, the Pennsylvania shore from which Washington set out on that memorable Christmas night, the Pennington road by which he entered the town, the wooded slopes of Princeton, where he vanquished Howe's army a week later, and even, when